

Evening Bulletin

VOL. 1. NO. 215.

HONOLULU, H. I. FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1896.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

Published every day except Sunday at 609 King Street, Honolulu, H. I.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Per Month, anywhere in the Hawaiian Islands.....\$ 75
Per Year, postpaid to America.....8 00
Canada, or Mexico.....10 00
Per Year, postpaid, other Foreign Countries.....13 00
Payable invariably in Advance.
Telephone 256. P. O. Box 89.
B. L. FINNEY, Manager.

FOR BEAUTIFUL HAIR Ayer's Hair Vigor



Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Gold Medals at the World's Great Expositions.

Beware of cheap imitations. The name "Ayer" is prominent on the wrapper, and is blown in the glass of each bottle.

Hollister Drug Co., Ltd.
Sole Agents for the Republic of Hawaii.

Something Interesting!

Imports of Champagne In-
to the United States,

FROM JAN. 1ST TO JUNE 1ST, 1895.

	Cases.
G H Mumm & Co.'s extra dry.....	30,831
Pommery & Greno.....	11,798
Moet & Chandon.....	9,608
Heidsieck & Co., (dry Monopole).....	7,501
Louis Roederer.....	3,438
Ruinart.....	3,136
Perrier Jouet.....	3,286
Irroy & Co.....	1,785
Vve. Clicquot.....	2,378
Bouche Sec.....	992
Delbeck & Co.....	728
St. Marceaux.....	334
Krug & Co.....	270
Chas. Heidsieck.....	355
Various.....	5,419

Total..... 81,859

COMPILED FROM CUSTOM
HOUSE RECORDS.

Macfarlane & Co.,

Sole Agents for G. H. Mumm & Co.
for the Hawaiian Islands.
124-4

LECTURE By Chief Justice Judd

Saturday, Feb. 1st,
at 7:45 o'clock at

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSN

Subject: "The Hawaiian Constitu-
tion."

Admission, - 25 Cents.

Members of the Y. M. C. A. Free.
211-3

THE HOUSE OF FIRE.

PRESENT CONDITION OF THE VOL- CANO OF KILAUEA.

Molten Lava Rising to the Rim of
the Crater—An Active Season
Assured.

Pele hoi mai! (Pele has returned.) After a fourteen months vacation, probably spent in the innermost depths of the earth, the Hawaiian goddess has returned to her home on the breast of Mauna Loa. Although immortal, it is very likely that the herculean labor of keeping the tremendous fire in order grows wearisome at times, so that once in a decade or so she takes a rest.

When the lake of fire sank and the walls of Halemauau tumbled in, in the early part of December, 1894, a large number of people were staying at the Volcano House. The scene was one of the grandest sights ever witnessed. As the immense mass of liquid lava receded lower and lower in the pit, streams of fire, a brilliant red in color, cascaded down the sides of the crater, splashing into the lake, while the walls were white hot and every moment huge masses of rock, hundreds of tons in weight, would cave away from the sides and thunder into the depths below. The splendor of the coloring is impossible to describe, varying as it did from black through all the gradations of rose, crimson and scarlet, to the intolerable glare of the white hot centres of greatest activity. Now that the fires have come back and the lake has risen again to something like its former position, the appearance is much the same as that just previous to the collapse.

The present point of activity in Kilauea occupies but a small portion of the floor of the immense crater, nine miles in circumference. This section is constantly changing, so that the view of the volcano always contains new features. During the past twenty years the southern half of the crater has been gradually filling up, raising itself by internal lifting force and, up to November, 1894, building a surrounding embankment by successive overflows. In January '94 the lake of fire was within a few feet of the general level of that portion and in March it had reached a higher stage than ever before, the surface of the lake being the highest point in the crater, having risen from a depth of over four hundred feet.

The action at this time was very sluggish; a slow boiling, while each successive rise caused a slight overflow, the outpouring fluid quickly solidifying and consequently building a wall around itself. As many as six of these overflows were seen at one time issuing from different portions of the lake. Masses of lava would harden into a crust at some point of comparative quiet only to be forced over the side by the current which constantly flows through the lake, trending generally toward the place of greatest activity. Later, the lake itself formed the apex of a conelike rise which, up to the time it sunk, grew more and more marked.

From a prominent government official we have learned many of the following facts relative to the return of the fiery flood. Indications of it had been noted for some time past by Mr. Lee, manager of the Volcano House, and also by Albert the guide. At 10:50 p. m. on January 3d a red glow was seen in the sky immediately above the pit, Halemauau. At 5 o'clock on the morning of the 4th a descent was made and it was discovered that the fire had come back and was flowing in from one side about four hundred and fifty feet below the top. A small lake had formed, which was boiling like mad and constantly enlarging.

Suddenly it began to run out again, receding rapidly, causing some fear that the alarm was a false one. Then a heavy stream began to flow in from a large cavity on one side some thirty feet above the floor. Again the lake formed and before daylight had nearly filled up the entire bottom of the pit.

The first parties of tourists to visit the crater were the Premier of Queensland and other officials of that government and Chester A. Doyle. Standing on the brink a magnificent view was obtained, while directly opposite to them the walls were again falling in, while the combined uproar escaping gases, the angry lake, the deluge of the molten lava pouring down the side and the thunderous crash of falling rock from the walls was most terrific.

Since that time the lake has been rising steadily and had, at last advice, reached a point less than three hundred feet from the top.

The cut here given will enable one to form some idea of the present condition of the crater. From the point marked E to that marked G is about 1400 feet; from G to F about 500 and from A to B 400.

There is no doubt as to the permanency of the fire.

Of course there was great and immediate excitement all over Hawaii. Many Hilo people have since visited the volcano and the general opinion is that the exhibition is now finer than ever before. Kilauea is the one grand sight which never disappoints and never fails to appeal most strongly to the imagination. It has to be seen to be, by any

log, soggy, wet and half rotted. The lava banked up against it and finally rising to sufficient height swept over and around the log, covering it completely. As the mass cooled, the confined steam, generated from the water in the log, swelled out the thin covering which, when in that state, is tough and elastic, so that it resembled an immense bubble, ten feet high and thirty or forty in diameter, a deep red in hue. At last the increasing volume of steam caused a pressure so great that the bubble burst with a tremendous report, while from its centre a beautiful rose-colored flame shot into the air to a distance of twenty feet or more, continuing for a considerable period of time.

The engulfing of standing timber was a gorgeous display. Up the trunk of a large tree the descending flood would rise and the intolerable heat would quickly set the whole into a blaze. Then, as the top would break away, the lava would cool rapidly, forming around the tall stump one of the so called lava vases, thousands of which are to be seen now along the flow.

For eight months the lava continued to run until it was within half a mile of Hilo town. Real estate was very low priced about this time; in fact could not be given away, as, although Hawaii an soil is very rich, when covered over with solid rock to the depth of five or six feet it is not profitable for the purposes of agriculture.

It was supposed that the flow would continue until it had swept away the town and run into the sea. At last, one or two of the older natives concluded to try the effect of a little of the



CRATER OF KILAUEA.

possibility, appreciated. Tourists, even in the old days, before the present splendid road from Hilo was built, and the only mode of reaching the volcano was by horseback or on a manele (litter) borne by native bearers, would arrive at the crater tired, sore and anxious for a rest; but upon the first view of the splendors of Pele's home, weariness was forgotten and the night spent in gazing at the awful spectacle. Today, with the handsome steamers fitted up with every convenience, the fine highway across Hawaii and the excellent accommodations at the Volcano House, it behooves the thousands who annually "do Europe" to come here and witness the sight before which every other on earth grows tame.

Besides, every mile of coast line, forest, road, mountain and valley is beautiful. There are a thousand lovely scenes which appeal to every sense. Apropos of the subject, Howard Hitchcock, the artist, who was living at Hilo during '80 and '81, when the great flow burst out from the side of Mauna Loa and ran down the mountain side for thirty-five miles, a river of fire from a quarter to a mile in width, tells many interesting things of that spectacle.

One night while sitting near the flow, a little stream of lava suddenly darted off to one side and came in contact with a huge dead

ancient rites, in olden times usual on such occasions. So they hunted up a kahuna, or priest, purchased a bottle of gin, roasted a pig and gathered together some other trifles known to be acceptable to Madame Pele, and going to the end of the lava, threw them in, together with some few words of advice and instruction to the goddess. And lo! It came to pass that the flow did stop the very next day. Of course, none of the white people believed in the efficacy of such beastly idolatry, but, nevertheless, I don't believe if it were to occur again any one would injure their vocal powers trying to persuade the natives that it was folly. Another flow is about due now and every tourist should hurry up and come to Hawaii in order to be on the ground to see it.

One of the most interesting sights of the Islands is the caves formed in the one just mentioned. They extend for many miles under lava and are of easy access, being so near Hilo. They are filled with stalactites and stalagmites of black, hard lava from half an inch to a foot or more in length. Along either side run gutters and low natural benches and seats, while occasionally a small alcove is formed to one side, the floors of which are as smooth as glass.

These caves are perfectly safe to visit and explore, with a guide.

THE WOMEN SMUGGLERS.

BOTH FOUND GUILTY IN THE DIS- TRICT COURT TODAY.

A Fine of Seven Hundred Dollars and
Thirty Days' Imprisonment Im-
posed in Each Case.

The trial of Mrs. Fernandes and Miss Rodrigues, the two women accused of smuggling opium off the Australia, commenced in the District Court yesterday afternoon, and ended shortly after noon today. The Attorney-General in person, assisted by Deputy Marshal Hitchcock prosecuted, and Messrs. Hartwell, Thurston & Stanley and Paul Neumann and Chas. Creighton defended.

Officer Cordes was the first witness. He detailed the circumstances of the visit to Luis Benoni's room and the finding of the opium by Captain Scott. He had seen the women coming off the Australia early in the evening, but did not follow them. He next saw them coming out of Benoni's room, accompanied by two men, one of whom was known to him as a barber employed in Roach's shop. He examined the underclothing found under the bed and counted the tins of opium found therein, [at this point the witness was requested by Attorney Neumann to replace the opium in the two pairs of drawers as it was when found by him, but was unable to get the tins all in to the pockets]. Did not speak to the barber on the case until next day when he got no satisfactory answers.

Xavier, a police officer, also saw the women coming off the steamer early in the evening, and again later with the two men coming out of Benoni's room. It was in consequence of what a man named Fisher told them that they watched the room in Fowler's yard. Fisher was not in the employ of the police as far as he knew but he told them something suspicious was going on.

John Fisher, the amateur detective in the case, told of the suspicious actions of the two men and women in Benoni's room, and said that the men had to assist the women to get up the stairs.

Kanihumaole, a hackdriver testified that he drove two women and two men from Queen street to Fowler's yard on the night of the Australia's arrival and that Benoni came out and talked to them at the house. He noticed that on getting out the women walked in a queer way but could not identify them as they had on black dresses and veils.

At this stage the case was continued till this morning.

After disposing of a few minor cases the case was resumed at 10 o'clock this morning when Luis Benoni took the stand. Upon the application of his counsel the Court directed the witness that he need not answer any question by doing which he would incriminate himself, the prosecution taking an exception to the ruling.

Benoni said that on the night in question he had been out during the evening but returned about 10:30 and went to bed. He denied all knowledge of the opium being in his room, as he had never seen the drawers or opium until they were discovered under the bed by the officers. He had seen one of the men in question before but had never seen nor did he know anything of the women.

Fred Murphy, the second messenger of the Australia, said that he knew the women from seeing them on the Australia. They came down in company with a man named Pablo Artimo, whose present whereabouts he did not know. On the steamer this man was always in the company of the wo-

men but beyond that he knew nothing about them.

This ended the case for the prosecution, and the defense moved for a dismissal on the ground of insufficient evidence to connect the two women with the opium found in another's possession. The argument on the motion took up until noon when the Court denied it.

The defense declined to introduce any testimony and Judge de la Vergne found both defendants guilty and sentenced them to thirty days each in the penitentiary and a fine of \$700, together with \$2.95 costs. The case will be appealed at once to the Circuit Court at the term which commences next week.

The attorneys for the defense think they have a good case and that no jury will convict on the evidence so far adduced.

The two women were seen by a BULLETIN reporter after their sentence. They seemed to think that their sentence was pretty stiff, but had nothing to say about their future proceedings, as the matter was in the hands of their attorneys.

The Boston Officers.

The list of officers of the U. S. S. Boston was crowded out of yesterday's issue owing to the late arrival of the vessel. They are: Frank Wildes, captain; G. Blocklinger, executive officer; W. Calkins, W. McLean, B. W. Hodges and W. L. Howard, lieutenants; S. S. Strite, S. S. Robinson and T. S. Wilson, ensigns; J. Entwistle, chief engineer; E. H. Scribner, P. A. engineer; M. H. Crawford, surgeon; J. E. Page, P. A. surgeon; J. R. Martin, paymaster; R. McM. Dutton, lieutenant U. S. M. C.; G. H. Grendle, pay clerk; Joel Evans, gunner, and O. H. Hilton, carpenter.

The Y. P. M. C. E.

The members of this society elected the following officers for the present year at their meeting in the Central Union church parlors yesterday: Mrs. E. A. Jordan, president; Mrs. Chapin, vice-president; Miss Gertrude Whitney, recording secretary; Miss Helen Sorenson, treasurer, and Mrs. W. A. Wall, corresponding secretary.

The society donated \$100 to enable Miss Mary Green to carry on her mission work among the Hawaiians, \$10 per month to the Woman's Exchange and \$9 to the Loyal Legion and Band of Hope.

THE WAIMANALO SAFE.

No Truth in the Reports Regarding
Her Loss Today.

Rumor has been busy among the natives on the waterfront since noon to the effect that the steamer Waimanalo, Captain Calway, had gone ashore at Waiialua and was a total loss.

Another report was that she had gone down off Mokuuleia, with the loss of all hands.

Happily there was no truth in either of the reports, for at 2 o'clock this afternoon a telephone message was received stating that the Waimanalo was safely anchored at Kahaluu.

Two American missionaries guard the King of Korea at night.

The new baby of the Duchess of York makes the twenty-fifth great-grandchild of Queen Victoria.

Tring Park, the beautiful Hertfordshire estate of Lord Rothschild, was once the residence of Nell Gwynne.

Sir Edward Malet, after a long diplomatic career, has entered upon the more perilous one of writing opera librettos.

Joseph Jefferson has bought back the old homestead at Under cliff, N. J., where he lived for forty years, and which he sold when he built Crow's Nest at Buzzards Bay.